LEAGUE OF ASSOCIATIONS

Advantages That Would Come of Co-Operation Among Building Associations.

Mass Convention in Chicago in 1893 Being Agitated-Ohio's Good Protective Law-Local Savings and Loan Notes.

Arguments in favor of a building associstion league, to which all members of associations may obtain membership, shareholders as well as directors and officials, are constantly brought forward by the friends of the saving society movement. The value of organization in the self-improvement and education gained is the principal reason advanced by the exponents of uniting the association forces. It is unquestionably true that association members have much in common. Actuated as they are by a desire to accumulate and gain homes for themselves there is a common bond of sympathy among the shareholders of building societies everywhere. Frequent mass-meetings would do much to develop reforms and correct abuses in association management, should any exist. In addition to this, building society members, as a class, are desirable people in every way. There are no drones or shiftless characters in the great army of shareholders. It is argued that the information that would accrue to the outside world by frequent public meetings of building society members would do much toward extending the business and influence of the associations. The idea has found ready acceptance in Cincinnati, where a great festival is being held to-day by the allied building association forces of that city in one of the beautiful hill-top resorts.

The new building association law of Ohio, among other excellent requirements, orders that the treasurer of a building association shall deposit the funds of the society in a bank specified by it, and have no power to draw such moneys by a personal check. Such a plan is pre-eminently proper and wise. Almost all of the defalcations that have ever occurred in building societies have been directly due to the careless custom of allowing the treasurer to carry the deposit of the association in his own name. and check on it at will. Very few of the local societies are open to this criticism. The greater number specify a bank which shall act as the official depository of the association. The funds once put on deposit can only be withdrawn upon an order signed by the president, or in his absence the vice-president, the secretary, and countersigned by the treasurer of the association. In this way shortage would be impossible unless through the direct collusion of the three officials, which would, of course, be im-

An effort is being made to form a national union of all the State leagues of building associations and hold a mass convention in Chicago during the Columbian exposition. Seymour Dexter, president of the State League of New York, is at the head of the movement, which promises to be a success. The leagues everywhere are taking the matter up enthusiastically. This furnishes still another argument to the advocates of an Indiana league. Such an organization in this State could make a magnificent showing in a national convention, for, in proportion to population, it is unquestionably true that Indiana contains more local societies, with more invested stock, than any other State in the Union.

Association Notes.

The Hartford association has no money to loan, and could put out more funds could they be had.

The Morris-street association will be four years old in November. Four hundred and ifty shares have been issued to date. A. H. Henschen is the secretary.

The McCarty-street association is as usual behind in its orders for loans. This society, which is approaching its tifth birthday, 19 beginning to look forward to the not distant day when it will terminate its

The Celtic association, which is the leader in the southwestern part of the city, has made more loans the past season than ever before in the same length of time. In addition it has largely augmented its mem-

The Fourteenth-street association has finished its first building season, and reports a highly satisfactory experience. A number of new houses have been erected in the Lincoln Park neighborhood by the members of the society.

The Merrill-street association, No. 2, is almost five years old and will run out in a little more than a year and a half. Four hundred shares are now in force. This society has never known what it was to have funds on hand that could not be

The new Home-builders' association is succeeding beyond the expectation of its friends. Its shares are \$200 and the premium has been put at such a figure that all can afford to borrow. Its membership s largely confined to the Clifford avenue and Woodruff Place neighborhood.

The Monument association is constantly increasing its already very satisfactory business. Members may enter this organization at any time and procure loans without the payment of back dues. This is one of the long-payment societies, but the privilege is given of paying out quickly when desired. The Indianapolis Saving and Investment Company has finished paying out its series, which terminated recently, and is nowpreparing to terminate another series in December. The series started by this society the early part of the month met with unexpected success. All the funds are loaned out.

The South-side association is still inhas one of the largest and most progressive memberships in the southern part of the city. Many loans have been made this season, and the association was never in better shape for a successful winter's work

The Champion association, now almost three years old, still holds its own and is constantly making loans. This society gives its members their choice between procuring loans on small payments and long time or larger payments and speedy termination. By so doing a shareholder can consult his ability as to time of paying

The Acme association reports an inabili-ty to keep up with the demand made upon it for funds by its members who wish to build. Like all other down-down associations, it has been besieged the past summer by prespective borrowers, who, disappointed in the inability of their own neighborhood societies to make them loans, fall back upon those doing a business all over the

The Shelby-street association has had an unusually prosperous summer. The development of the Beaty and other additions has given an additional impetus to building association affairs in the extreme South Side. The removal of the Allfree Manufacturing Company to its new Twelfthstreet plant is going to deprive this neigh-borhood of many of its building associa-

Bernhamer's Fine Stands.

A dispatch from Washington yesterday announced that the President had declined to remit the \$1,000 fine still standing against W. F. A. Bernhamer, convicted of tally-sheet forgery. Bernhamer has been at home from Michigan City for some time, having been released at the end of his term under the poor-convict act. The edort by his friends to have this line wiped off the books has been fruitiess.

Found Dead in a Tank.

William Payne, colored, was found dead yesterday morning in one of the great tanks on the roof of the Denison House. He had been engaged to clean it out, it having stood empty for some time. It is thirty and it was necessary to let him down into allowed to escape, he deliberately moved but so few. Kansk, Nijni Velinsk, Touthe tank with a rope. The engineer went on, with a great crowd following, and estank in an hour or two and discoverage are really the only places worth mention-

ered the man lying dead on the bottom. There was no water in the tank, and the only supposition is that death resulted from a fit or heart disease. The deceased was about twenty-four years of a c, and had lived in this city as a roustabout worker for several years.

A. M. E. CONFERENCE.

Pleased with the Present Condition of Affairs in the Country-To-Day's Assignments.

At the opening of the fourth day's session of the Indiana Annual Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, yesterday morning, Rev. S. M. Mitchell, D. D., president of Wilberforce University, in Ohio, the leading connectional institution of the A. M. E. Church, addressed the conference in its interest, and spoke with pride of its success. He specially called attention to the establishment of Payne Theological Seminary, for the better education of young men in the Christian ministry.

The committee on education made its report, which was adopted. It congratulated the race upon the showing mide by the last census.

Dr. L. J. Coppin and Rev. S. M. Smothers delivered interesting addresses upon the necessity of an advanced education of the ministry, and a more general diffusion of the ministry, and a more general diffusion of knowledge among the people.

Elder Johnson Mitchem introduced a resolution, which was adopted, establishing a scholarship in Payne Seminary, and John Jackson, of Vincennes, was adopted as the beneficiary of the appropriation, because of his excellent character and the many recommendations in his favor.

The judiciary committee reported that they had examined into the rumors associated with Rev. H. H. Williamson as to acting imprudently with women-that there was no evidence to sustain, and it recommended that his character pass, and that his transfer be granted. The committee on the first year's studies reported that H. E. Stewart, of Cambridge, had sustained a creditable examination, and passed to the second year's studies. The commit-tee on the second year's studies reported that it had examined H. E. Stewart, and found him proficient, and recommended that he be passed to the third year, and that he be ordained deacon. The committee also recommended that C. W. Roberts and F. J. Artist, having come to the church in or-

ders, they be received into full fellowship The committee on the state of the country made its report, which was adopted after some few expressions of opinions. In speaking of the domestic condition, this re-

We are thankful that under the providence of God the people of this Republic have great cause for rejoicing. Mother earth has respond-ed to the magic touch of the husbandman and has given us a bountiful harvest of all crops. Clothing is plentiful and cheap, and the neces sary commodities of life are chesper than ever before. The social condition is improving; hap-piness and general contentment abound. * * Politically we are gratefull for the evidence that we have of better and more desirable

times in the future. Our own Townsend, and Bruce, and Douglass. and a host of other loyal men of the race are creditably filling positions of honor and trust in the general government. The country at large is to be congratulated because of the splendid management of national affairs. We believe that the administration of President Harrison touching all questions of public policy has been wise, and, in the main, satisfactory to the masses. As to our relations with the government and

to the political parties, there are still many things to be deplored. We are still the victims of east prejudice. In the North, the shops and foundries are barred against us. In the south, the bugaboo of negro domination is flaunted in our faces; yetchere is much which is the occasion of satisfaction and rejoicing. We regret that the Blair educational bill, and the federal elections bill were not enacted into laws. These measures would have done much toward reducing the per cent, of illiteracy among our race, and secured a freer exercise of the rights and immunities which should inure to every American citizen. We believe, however, that there is a growing public sentiment in favor of general education and more protection. We deplore the action of the female president of the exhibits of the world's fair in refusing to recognize the handiwork of the women of the race. We concur with Bishop lurner when he says that if Africa is ever re deemed, it will be by the concerted efforts of the

The following are the assignments for the members of the conference to occupy the several city pulpits and elsewhere to-day: Bethel Church, Vermont street, 10:45 A. M., Bishop John M. Brown, D. D.; 3 P. M., L. J. Coppin, D. D.; 7 P. M., N. J. McCracken. Allen Chapel, 10:45 A. M., J. Simpson; 3 P. M., A. W. Jordan, D. D.; 7:30 P. M., T. E. Wilson. Second Baptist Church, 11 A. M., John W. Stanton; S.P. M., S. M. Smothers. Joes Tabernacle, A. M. F. Zion Church, 11 A I., Jesse Bass; 8 P. M., J. Burden. Ninth-street Presbyterian Chu ch, 10:30 A. M A. M. Smith; 7:30 P. M., G. W. Chavis. New Bethel Baptist Church, 11 A. M., J. W. Harper; 8 P. M., B. J. Coleman. Alpha Home, 3 P. M., N. Jones. Simpson Chapel M. E. Church, 11 A.M., L. Pet-

tiford; 3 P. M., P. M. Lewis; 7;30 P. M., W. H. Haushville A. M. E. Church, 11 A. M., M. Coleman; 7:30 P. M., H. E. Stewart.
Noblesville, all day, H. H. Wilson.

Jeffersonville, all day. L. Ratliff. St. Paul A. M. E. Church, 11 A. M., C. C. Town send; 7:30 P. M., R. S. Demmings. South Mission, all day, G. W. Benson.

DR. FLETCHER'S OFFER

He Will Give a Retreat for Insane Women While in Charge of the Police.

Dr. S. E. Earp, police surgeon, has received a letter from Dr. W. B. Fletcher, the well-known insanity expert, offering to furnish accommodations at his sanitarium on North Pennsylvania street, for the insane women who have hitherto been confined in the stationhouse, while awaiting the legal inquest. The exceedingly limited facilities of the station-house have hitherto required that such women must be locked female prisoner, whether tramp or criminal, and there have been numerous in-stances of hardship. The bare floor, the iron beds, scant mattresses and covering, are environments which the present age no longer tolerates in the treatcreasing its membership. This society | ment of the insane. Dr. Fletcher's offer includes medical service, care and attention until the patient is ready to be received at the State hospital. It has been accepted by the Board of Public Safety and Dr. Earp, and is a matter of general con-

gratulation, as obviating a distressing evil. He Knew When to Quit, In these days, when the police management is so immaculate, according to the News, the following incident has some point as well as a grain of humor. It was related at an early morning hour, just after a "stud" game of poker just off Pennsylvania street had broken up. "Talking about grangers bein' in town," said one of the players, "I was up at the stud game to-night when an old farmer came in with a young man, evidently his son. They were invited to join the game, but the old man 'I ain't much on this 'ere game, but my son 'ere, he kin play a bit. Give bim a dollar's worth of them 'ere chips.' The chips were dealt out to him, and the young man took his place at the table. He won \$150 on the first play of the cards, and the old man, beckening to his boy, called out, 'Jist give us the cash fer these 'ere chips, please.' The 'house' and table smiled, but the money was handed over and the old fellow and his boy left, saying, 'Beg pardon, men, beg pardon. Good day.' The old duck was polite enough, and evidently had additional respect for the young one's to enliven a landscape in Europe. Once beyond the fence which encircles the limits of each village commune, all signs of habitation, and even of cultivation, instantly ceased and are no more seen until the next gambling abilities."

If the gambler's story is true, the youth made one winning against heavy odds. It is only about one man out of hundreds that ever gets ahead of that game.

Outrage on a Crowded Street. Where the patrolmen on Illinois street manage to keep themselves in the evening is a mystery. Last night, at 9:30 o'clock, a drunken man, whose name was not learned, came staggering up the street, swinging his elbows right and left, and keeping everybody out of his way. In front of the Bates House he felled a young lady to the pavement, and, notwithstanding he was stopped and soon surrounded by a crowd of more than a hundred people, and some of feet deep and eighteen feet in diameter, the women begging that he should not be little towns and villages here and there,

SIBERIA'S GREAT POST-ROAD

A Traveler's Narrative of Biting Cold and Dreary Towns and Villages.

Caravans of Hundreds of Sledges-How the Drivers Punish Prowling Thieves-Post-Houses Into Which No Air Ever Enters.

Julius M. Price, in Illustrated News of the World. Traveling in Siberia has been of late years much altered for the better, for my experiences on the "great post-road" has been very different from those described by the authors of some recent books of travel. But perhaps the fact of my doing the journey in winter may account for it. The impressions of my eight days' journey from Krasnoiarsk to Irkutsk, though it was somewhat tedious, remain in my memory among the most interesting of my Siberian experiences. I had engaged a servant, named Matureff, who took charge of everything. All I had to do was to decide when to start, and leave the rest to him, even to packing my things and ordering the

He spoke no language but Russian, so our conversation was limited; I mostly had to make him understand by means of pantomime. When my preparations were complete, on the evening of Sunday, Jan. 25, 1 started on my long journey from Krasnoiarsk. The road, for some miles after leaving the town, lay along the ice in the very center of the river Yenesei. As it was a very bright, moonlight night the effect was novel and beautiful, the track was smooth and level and the horses went along at

their top speed. I was gradually lulled into a deep sleep, and woke to find the first stage of twenty-nine versts accomplished and the sledge in the post-yard of Botoisksya. The little village was slumbering: not a light was to be seen in most of the windows. In the post-house was the only sign of life. Looking up the quaint street, which, in the moonlight, had a weird appearance, with its tumble-down cottages, I saw a most curious sight. The middle of the road had exactly the appearance of being laid railway sleepers; as far as could see the long ridges in the snow followed each other regularly. was told that these ridges were caused by the thousands of horses of the caravans which had passed along the road since the commencement of the winter. The horses know that they can get a better foothold by walking in each other's footsteps, and

fall into the habit of doing so almost me-

chanically. I presently saw a large caravan pass, which was but the forerunner of what we out intermission, the whole way to irkutsk. While many were laden with European goods bound eastward, more were coming from the Chinese frontier with so great is this traffic. The of China, packed in bales of hide, is brought across the Gobi desert by ox-wagons or by camels as far as Kiakhta, the Russian frontier town, where it is transferred to sledges, or Siberian carts, according to the season, and the long journey to Tomsk is then commenced, a journey taking over two months. The same horses go the whole way, but they are allowed to take their own pace and seldom do more than three miles an hour. At Tomsk the tea is stored till the spring. when it is taken by river steamer into Russia. Tea brought overland is said to retain more of its original flavor than that which, packed in lead, has made a sea voyage, but the difference is probably so slight that only an expert could detect it.

BARBAROUS PUNISHMENT OF THIEVES. There are comparatively few men in charge of these immensely valuable consignments, which often consist of as many as 250 sledges-one man to about seven borses, as a rule-and these at night take it in turn to keep watch. For on the great post-road a peculiar form of robbery exists; bales of tea are frequently cut loose and stolen in the dark hours by thieves, who lurk around, taking advantage of a driver dozing on his sledge. The poor fellow has then to pay dearly for his "forty winks," as he has to make good the loss out of his wages, a very serious matter, considering the value of a large bale of tea. Last year, I am informed, these theirs became so frequent and the thieves so daring that at last the drivers combined to have their revenge, and when on one or occasions they managed to catch a thief they indicted a dreadful punishment upon him. For, bending a stout birch sapling to the ground by means of a rope, they fastened the back of the victim's head to it by the hair, and then cut the rope, releasing the tree, which immediately sprang back to its original position, and the unfortunate wretch was literally scalped. He was then left to his fate.

But to return to my narrative. We had no difficulty in getting horses, and, after a stop of twenty-five minutes. were rattling merrily along the frost bound highway. It was a bitterly cold night, 40° below zero (Reaumur), but till now I had not felt it much, as the wind was at our backs. Unfortunately, a turn in the road brought it right against us, and then I telt such cold that in all my life never experienced anything like it. Although I was buried in furs, and the hood of the sledge down, there was no keeping it out. Mustache, nostrils and eyelashes were frozen hard, and my "dacha" when it came in contact with my face, was one solid mass of ice, caused by my breath, and to this my skin actually stuck. The wonder to me was how the-drivers could stand it as they do, and the horses, too, seemed not to care for it; they would keep up the same pace the whole stage, standing afterward in the post-yards as quiet as sheep, while their icy coats were, so to speak, broken off with a primitive sort of a curry-comb attached to the bandle of the driver's whip. Twenty-eight versts or so brought us to

the end of another stage. The novelty of sledge traveling soon passes off, especially on a road like this, where there is so little to vary the monotony of the dense forests or rolling, snow-bound plains on either side. The villages resemble each other so much that it was at times hard to believe we were not returning to the one we had just left. I do not propose wearying you with a detailed account of the forty-three stations between Krasnoiarsk and Irkutsk. The description of one suffices for all. Of course, this remark does not apply to the aborigines, who naturally differ considerably, according to their tribes. But with regard to the ordinary inhabitants of Siberia, I saw absolutely no difference in their dress or customs, or in the build of their houses all the way from Golchika, the tiny settlement on the Tundras, far away within the Arctic circle and near Irkutsk, a distance of nearly three thou-sand miles; indeed, from what I hear, it is the same from the Urals to the Pacific. It almost seems as though it had been ordained by imperial ukase that all over this vast empire the inhabitants should everywhere adopt the same costumes, and build and furnish their houses always on the same pattern.

NO ISOLATED HOUSES TO BE SEEN. What strikes one most on the long stretches of road is the total absence of isolated cottages or farm-houses which help to enliven a landscape in Europe. Once ceased and are no more seen until the next commune is reached. The road then passed through a big wooden gate with high posts on each side. Just inside this is a small sentry box, in which a watchman is always stationed during the summer months to see that the gate is kept closed, and so keep the cattle from straying outside the boundary. In the distance one then sees the long, dreary stretch of village street, with the greenroofed "ostrog," or prison, and the public granary standing out in relied against the dilapidated wooden hovels. Everywhere there seems an entire absence of human life. The post-house is only distinguishaable from the other houses by its having black and white lamp-posts at the door, and the Russian coat-of-arms painted on a There were, however, several flourishing

ing in this long road. At Touloung the streets were actually lighted up at night. At these places, of course, the post-houses were better furnished and looked after, but they were few and far between. In the generality of government post-houses there was cleanliness but no ventilation. Everywhere I found the windows closed, and when the stove was alight the atmosphere was stiffing. You may imagine what the air is like after being confined in these stuffy rooms for the six long winter months, and being breathed over and over again by hundreds of travelers. However, in the wilds of Siberia it would be absurd to expect to find European notions of sanitation.

MARSHMALLOW'S GRIEF.

to Ruffle His Dignity. Chicago Tribune He was no longer young. Time had not bent his form nor sapped his physical ener-gies, but had laid its hand gently on his head, silvering a thread here and there, and had touched with kindly fingers his brow, cheek and temple, leaving faint yet indellible traces of the caress. In the firm,

even tones of his voice there was no sug-

It Was Polgnant, but He Did Not Allow It

gestion of failing powers. His eye was not dim nor his natural force abated. "It is true, Miss Mildred," he said, "that there is some disparity in our ages, but that is a peculiarity that will become less no-ticeable as the years roll by. Call to mind the cases within your own knowledge, Miss Mildred," he continued, lessurely uncrossing his legs and crossing them again inversely, "in which the husband is about the same age as his wife, but looks a dozen years younger. The tendency of the hundrum home life is to make the wife becomed aged more rapidly, while the busband, on account of his inevitable connection with the busy world, retains his freshness for a much

longer period."
"That is a strange argument for a man to use, Mr. Marshmallow-_" "Beg pardon, Miss Mildred, but no argument is a strange one for a man to use who is pleading his suit at the court of And Mr. Marshmallow smoothed out a crease in his coat sleeve and looked smilingly at the young lady.

"Beg pardon again, Miss Mildred. This is no ordinary affair with me, I assure you. I am deeply—I may say intensely—in earnest. In matters of this kind I never tritle."

"But let me say, Mr. Marshmallow—"

"Don't be hasty, Miss Mildred, I beg of you. Remember I am offering you my

what I say." "I understand you, sir," replied the proud young girl, with something like a shiver, 'and I respectfully decline."

Mr. Marshmallow was both surprised and

indignant. "Is it possible I have heard you aright, Miss Mildred?" he asked. "It is, sir. I do not know of any reason I have ever given you to suppose I would listen to a proposal or marriage from you." "And you refuse?"

"I do, sir, emphatically. Further than that, eir, you will permit me to say I con-sider you presumptuous and forward to an unpardonable degree." Mr. Marshmatlow slowly uncrossed his legs, rose to his feet, drew himself up to his full height, took his hat, cane, and gloves, and with the manner of a man deeply injured, but personally superior to misfortune, he said to the young woman as he made his way with muffled dignity to the door:

"It grieves me beyond measure, Miss Mildred, to her you speak in this disrespectful way to a man old enough to be your grandfather.'

A VICTIM OF THE DENTIST. A Graphic Description of the Sensations of a Woman Who Has a Tooth Fixed.

"Amber," in Chicago News. When a dentist says to you that he can 'save your teeth" tell him that you would rather die toothless than be ground to atoms, stabbed to the nerve-centers, prouded with a buzz-saw and gagged with large sections of india-rubber sheets, merely to save a few bits of undesirable bone. The first thing the dentist did to me, when he undertook to "save" my teeth, was to tip me back in a chair and propopen my mouth with a stick. Then he lined my mouth with rubber, and attached weights to that portion of the lining which hung outside. Then he put a bib under my chin, and stood off a little way and gloated over me. I tried to tell him what I thought of him, but was past articulate speech. "Pleasant afternoon," said he. taking up a battle-ax and stepping on a high stool where he could overlook the field of operation. After he had quarried a cavity, and blasted it out, he called an assistant and bade him turn a treadle. A bumble - bee immediately flew out of the revolving spokes charged at the newly-made cavity as though it was a flower cup full of honey. I saw stars, I heard a militon state pencils squeaking over a gritty surface, I felt cold hands toying with each particular vertebra of my spine, and a Waterbury watch seemed merrily winding in each ear. I tried again to speak, but my efforts were in vain. I would have given uncounted inst to swallow. How little appreciate our blessings until deprived of them! How unmindful of my opportunities had I been all through those vanished years when I could swallow or not swallow, as the mood overtook me. What countless times I had performed that blessed act unwittingly, and now I would love with the music who bext may have sold my birthright (if I had one) for | still be sung thoughtlessly, just as was

It is generally just at this juncture when, between the pangs of delayed deglutition and the consciousness of feebleminded drooling, the spark of reason bids fair to be extinguished forever, that the dentist begins to joke. What avails the majestic glance of a wrathful eye when the lower features are swathed in a damp seet? My attempt at scornful protest was like the attempt of a teething babe to hurl the seven-fold curse of Rome. Alarmed, perhaps, at the pallor which I knew full well was creeping over my face, my tormentor finally removed the stick from between my teeth, and gave me one more chance to swallow, and to appreciate to its full what the poet meant whan he carolled the glad refram, "Wipe off your

"You can come again Saturday," said the dentist, as I reeled across the floor and donned my hat. "I shall never come again?" said I in hollow tones like a voice from the tomb. "You will lose your teeth if you don't," said he. "Yes?" whispered I, leaning my tottering frame against the door-post for support. "And what if I prefer to lose my teeth rather than lose my reason and my lite? What I have suffered in your den, old man (he was a gray-headed villain of full sixty summers), has shattered my nerves for years to come. The horror I have endured with your buzz-saws and your battle-axes, your patent 7x9 drills and your circular-action batter-ing rams has been more of a loss in mental strength and physical aplomb than to have laid down every tooth I have in the dust. When you have patented a process by which dentistry is made not any more painful than guillotining I shall call again; until then, old man, adien!"
(N. B.—Pride will make any woman tell the worst sort of fibs, Notwithstanding my vow, I shall be on hand Saturday, and that dentist knowsit.)

THE "MARSEILLAISE."

A Little Bit of Music that Has Proved a Powerful Factor in the World's Politics. Chicago News

It is well known that Rouget de Lisle, the composer of the "Marseillaise," took its heard in the Strasburg cathedral. It is not so well known that its text is but a paraphrase of the worship of military glory which Louis XIV had introduced among the French people for the strengthening of royal power. The "dawning of the day of glory" which "Marseillaise" announces to the children of France was the downfall of the children of France was the downfall of that royalty which had kindled love of glory to make France forget the misery to which royalty and aristocracy had condemned her toiling millions. All Europe became terrorized before the

use made of royal and ecclesiastic heritage in the words and the music of the "Marseillaise." Never before bad music been used as a weapon against the throne or against secular or ecclesiastic aristocracy. Music had been one of the most loyal of all the arts, and now it had become the ally of the bloodthirsty revolution, which did not rest until it had steeped the soil of Paris and of France in the blood of royalty, of aristocracy, of priests and even of its own

most devout followers.

No wonder that with the revolution the "Marseillaise" also was put to sleep. It was tabooed by all government authority and in France it was considered too dangerous a monster to be permitted to be abroad. It was sung in 1830 and again in 1848 on the barricades which revolution attempted to build in Paris, but it was speedily suppressed as soon as public order was re-

In July, 1870, the "Wacht am Rheim," ong of German defiance hurled against Gallic schemes to despoil the German people of the river Rhine, and which had been sung mechanically for thirty years without any particular effect, made all Germany people of the latter needed a similar incentive, particularly after the defeat of the empire. The "Marseillaise" was brought out again; its terrible appeal to the sons of France to "steep the soil of their country in the foreign invader's impure blood" was sounded once more, but it had a powerful adversary in the German "Wacht am which, aside from the "Marsellaise," is the only European national song not tainted with dynastic loyalty. It sucpower of creating terror during the days of the commune. The republic, after the suppression of the commune, wisely took the Marsellaise," into its service and made it

the official French national hymn. Since then the "Marsellaise" has made conquest after conquest. It was given full sway at a banquet where a cardinal presided, and the song of the revolution received, indirectly at least, a recognition from the same Roman church which for nearly a century had aided in its suppression. It has become the hymn of social progress, but it has also remained the battle song of social revolution all over the civilized world. Its latest achievements has been its tri-

umphant entry into the imperial castle of

Peterhof, the seat of Russian absolutism. It came this time more orderly and respectfully than it took possession of the l'uileries ninety-nine years ago, but that it was a conquest cannot be denied. At the French exposition in Moscow, a few weeks before the visit of the French at Cronstadt, the Emperor Russia had brusquely repermission for the playing of the French national hymn, but when he arose at the banquet given in honor of his French guests, and had proposed a toast to the President of the French republic he himself gave the signal to the band to peal forth the stirring strains of the "Marseillaise." And now all Russia is aid to be in

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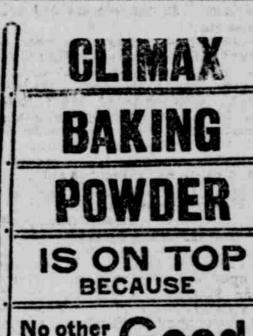
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Germany for thirty years, but can the appeal, "To arms against tyranny's bloodstained banners," be sounded long in the ears of the Russian people before it has the same terrible effect it has had everywhere

It is but a little bit of music, this "Mar-seillaise," but it has shown itself of more terrible power in shaping the destinies of the world than even that other offspring of monkish search after diversion-gunpowder.

Reporters' Suggestions. Detroit Free I ress.

There are people who, in their criticisms of newspapers, advance the theory that no reporter should be sent to report a meeting unless he is thoroughly educated as to the topic or topics that meeting is to discuss. In other words, that no man is fit to be a reporter until he is a veritable walking encyclopedia. An eminent physician and surgeon whom I met yesterday is not one of that belief, for he said to me: "I have had many valuable ideas given to me by the unbiased manner in which newspaper reporters report surgical operations, descriptions of medical cases, and of various matters pertaining to my profession. As laymen they do the best they can, and in that effort very often, unconsciously of course, they suggest ideas that are of infinite value.



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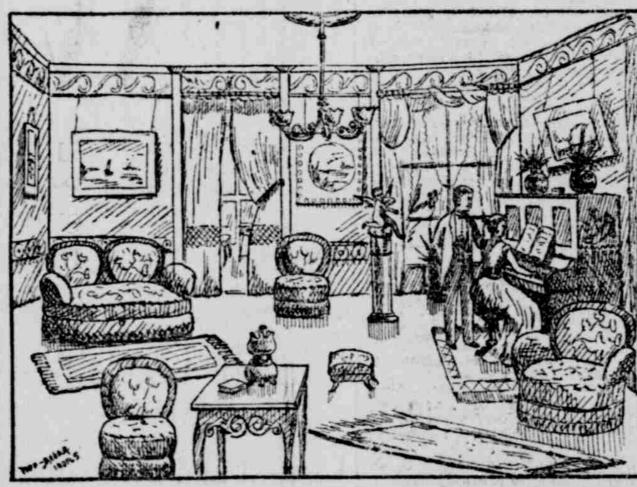
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